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Dec 1943 6

MEDIC'S



STATION HOSPITAL MEDICAL CENTER HENDRICKS FIELD VOL. I-NO. 6

JUN 8 1944

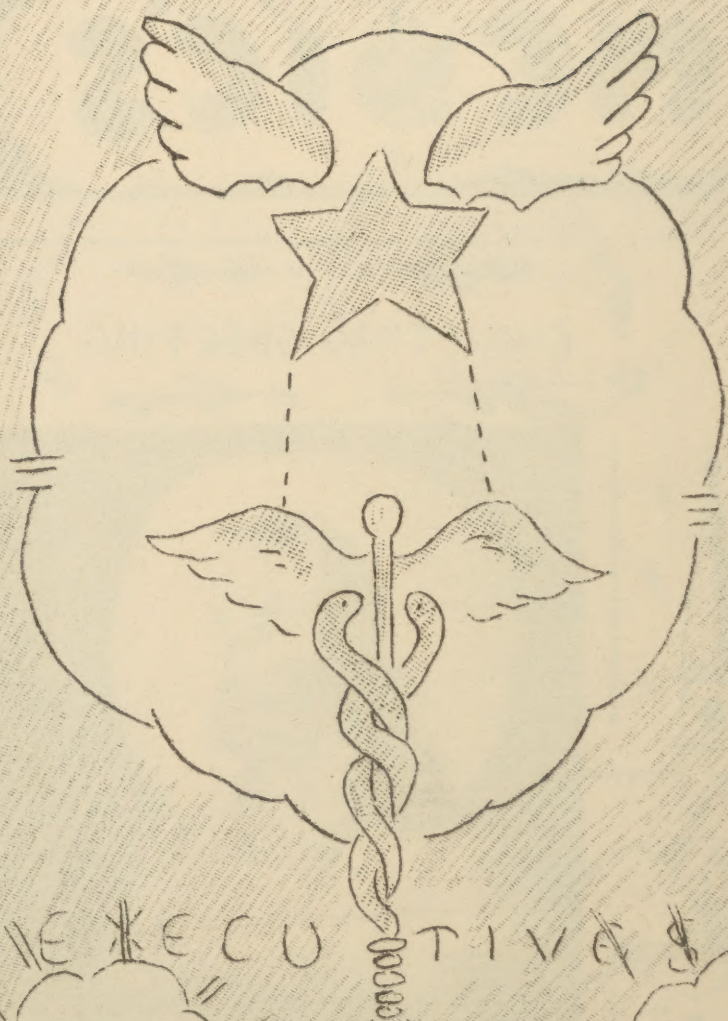
CHRISTMAS GREETING

LIBRARY



ROWE

"Lest We Forget"



LT. Col. W. A. GUNTER

2nd. Lt. W. L. Jeffries

2nd. Lt. G. Martin

THE STAFF

Volume 11 Number 1

Editor..... Cpl. F. X. Newman
Assistant Editor..... Cpl. E. Avstreich
Staff Artist..... Sgt. Walter Rowe
Assistant Staff Artist.... Pfc. B. V. Cardwell
Sport Editors..... Cpls. Dominick Monetta
and Nicholas Dello
Typographer..... Mrs. Jane Gick
Proof Reader..... Miss Nimi Deslie
Production..... F/Sgt Clarence Duerr
Correspondents:

Major Clarence K. Weil
2nd Lt. M. Maurine Hobby
Mrs. J. E. Palmer
Miss Lois Jones
S/Sgt. James Palmer
Sgt. Steve Eaton
Col. Vance Matter
Pfc. Leonard Neiman
Pfc. Charles Freeman
Pfc. Mady Brown
Cpl. Ralph Pierce

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Life Editor Speaks

THE COVER - - -

LEST WE FORGET

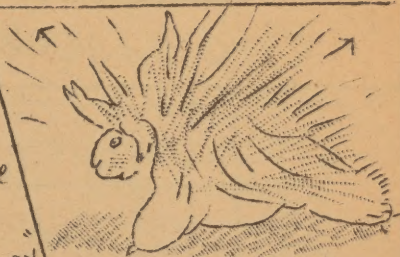
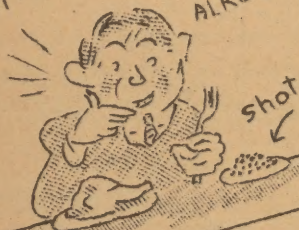
We must realize that we are a part of the great world and start to plan to live in that world. We want life to be more humane. We want to live up to the historic issue of America - freedom - freedom for our own land and for all the world.

America will find a new song, a new opportunity. In her world relations she will demonstrate the practicality of Christianity - that in serving the world she serves herself. The really hard-headed are those who see furthest. Christ was the hardest-headed man of historic record. Truly, we are members one of another. Christian precepts and common sense will save the common peace. The common man, well informed, working with good will, is the greatest force producing the world we want.

- - - H. A. WALLACE

Take it or Leave it Rowe

Shells SCARCE.
A Florida hunter only
shoots when he sees
the whites of there
EYES.



Porcupines do
NOT shoot their quills
their quills come
loose on slightest
contact

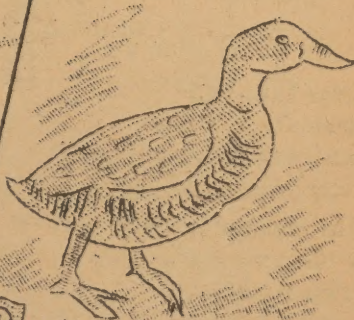


The English Pheasant
ts - have eggs of
Different colors -

(Brown)

(Blue)

(Green)

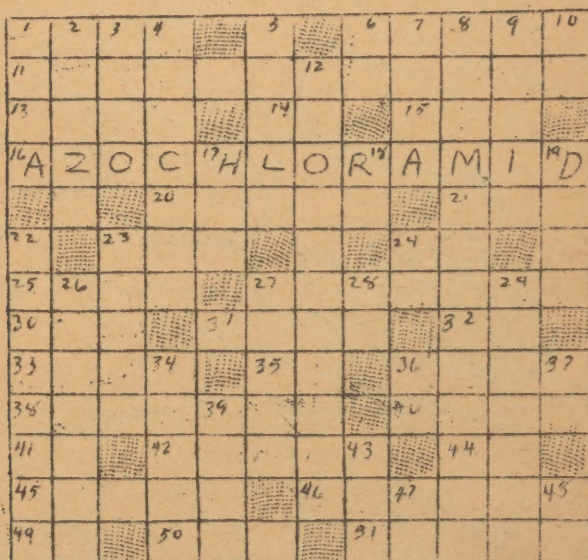


Ducks waddle because
their Legs are placed far
back. Handy for Swimming

MEDICAL

No 4

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Horizontal

Vertical

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| 1) Malarial fever | 1) The white substance of the brain |
| 6) An instrument for exploring wounds | 2) Thin fabric used in surgery |
| 11) Clearness of voice | 3) The apex of the membrana tympani |
| 13) A native name for frambesia | 4) Any wormian bone |
| 14) Urine (abbr.) | 5) A unit of electrical energy |
| 15) A colloid in solution | 6) Hydrogen ion concentration. (symbol) |
| 16) Effective and safe bactericide | 7) Rose (L.) |
| 20) Organ of mastication | 8) Dread of hearing a |
| 21) So much of each (Gr.) | |
| 23) The popliteal region | |
| 24) Total Hypermetropia | |

- 25) To restore wounded parts
- 27) Forward convexity of spinal column
- 30) A pound (abbr., L.)
- 31) To blend by melting
- 32) Per abdomen (abbr.)
- 33) Termination denoting morbidity
- 35) Name of Greek letter
- 36) The mentum
- 38) Pertaining to the patella
- 40) A genus of protozoans
- 41) The same (abbr., L)
- 42) Pertaining to the ectoderm
- 44) Symbol for an element
- 45) Radium emanation
- 46) Morbid self-absorption
- 49) Prefix signifying from
- 50) Position of fetus in utero (abbr.)
- 51) Operating group (pl)
- (Answers in next issue)
- 9) Principal constituent of bile
- 10) A god of healing.
- 12) Albumosuria
- 17) Prefix denoting relation to blood
- 18) Symbol for a rare metal
- 19) Collection of facts
- 22) Antibacterial element in Azochloramid
- 23) Predisposition
- 24) At bedtime (abbr., L)
- 26) Centripetal
- 27) Pertaining to silver
- 28) A prefix signifying back
- 29) Pellagra
- 34) Perspiration
- 36) Bachelor of Surgery (abbr., L.)
- 37) To the number of (abbr. L)
- 39) Glass shaped to refract light
- 43) To make an incision
- 47) Nonmetallic element (sym.)
- 48) Rare metallic element (symbol)
- Solution to Puzzle #3.

NOTE: A handsome genuine leather writing portfolio will be awarded for solution of this month's puzzle.

Published through the courtesy of Wallace and Tiernan Products, Inc.

T	E	I	A	T	R	I	C	O	M
N	P	N	A	H	A	M			
A	Z	O	C	H	L	O	R	A	M
N	Y	X	I	S	A	L	A	T	E
A	M	S			O	I	N		
T	E	P	I	D	A	N	I	S	E
O	Y	O	C	H	U	B	I	O	R
P	C	N	E	T	C	N	V		
I	S	E	N	A	N	L	A		
S	T	E	N	O	U	N	F	I	T
M	E	N	I	S	P	E	R	M	I
G	D	I	T	E	S	L	I		
N	E	O	N	O	N	E	A	N	A

Silhouettes



By Cpl. Newman

W. C. ROACH JR., 1st Lt MAC

Hospital Registrar: Storkarized in Cherokee County, Georgia on January 26, 1919. Graduated from Canton High School, Canton, Georgia. Enlisted in the Regular Army on September 29, 1939, at Ft. McClelland, Alabama, where he was stationed for the next year.



Then came two years service in the Surgeon's Office; Headquarters; 4th Service Command. It was here that this "mighty mite" advanced himself to the position of Technical Sergeant. Made the big

leap from grade to rank the hard way via

OCS where you really have to sweat out those

bars (ask the Editor). Arrived at Hendricks on October 29, 1942. Soon became Company Commander. Won the respect and admiration of the enlisted men for the fine leadership and judgment he displayed while handling the reins of this difficult post. Possesses a forceful personality but is reticent concerning his own accomplishments. Rabid sports enthusiast with hunting his number one selection. Married for the past two and a half years and the proud Daddy of a two month old daughter. Residence: Sebring. Pet Peeve: Self-sympathizers.

B. V. CARDWELL, Private First Class

Ward Technician and Assistant Staff Artist of "Medics". Storkarized June 17, 1918 at Fort Smith, Arkansas. Received his preliminary education there graduating from High School in 1936. In civilian life employed by a lumber company where he worked himself up to a foremanship. Laf-

er employed in the field he was educated and trained for, namely "Architectural Drafting", finally accepting a civil service appointment with an SP-3 rating at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, remaining in this spot until induction. "Pinky", as he is affectionately called by the boys, is the possessor of many talents. Besides his artistry (creator of both the pin-up and pin-down girls) the utterances of his poetic soul may be found in the pages of "Medics" from time to time. Is an ardent reader of all types of good literature. In other words a boy who has informed himself on many subjects, having an IQ in the upper brackets. Pet Peeve: "Day Duty".



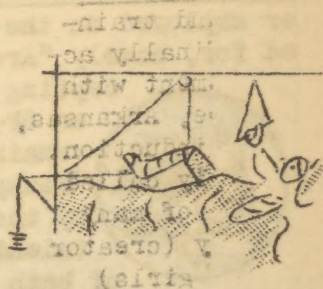
MISS NIMI LESLIE, CIVILIAN EMPLOYEE

Senior Clerk - Secretary to the Surgeon - Member of Staff of Medics. A real Florida cracker from Madison. Graduated from High School in 1935. Completed a Commercial Course in the American Business College, Lakeland, Florida with private lessons in Commercial teaching Methods. Taught Commercial Subjects for over two years in Florida. Employed for close to three years as Secretary to an EENT specialist, leaving that job to accept a Civil Service Appointment at Hendricks Field. Was the first Civilian employee of the Medical Department at this field, starting to work before construction of the present hospital was begun—definitely in the mud and sand days. Has had charge of the clerical work in connection with the procurement and employment of civilian personnel since that time. Hobby: Studying personalities. Pet Peeve: Alarm Clocks.



g/f/c
Effervescent
Convalescent

By Cpl. Pierce



With the printing of this issue of "Medics", "Effervescent Convalescent" makes its second stab at fame. Comments so far, having been all to the good (?), this reporter gleamed the following opinions, and history from some of the convalescents.

CAPTAIN JOHN L. CROUCH, operations officer of the 56th Fighter Sqd., from Bartow Army Air Field, Bartow, Florida, was the first convalescent visited. Captain Crouch hails from Port Arthur, Texas, and during student days attended Texas A. & M. University. The medical corps men are really on the "Beam" according to the Captain, as he rates their services and attentions to their patients as "Excellent". The medical corps staff of physicians at Hendricks is one of the best in this fighting man's opinion. This reporter gathered from the quiet, confident manner of Captain CROUCH, that he was one hell of a good man himself. Happy landings to you Captain.

CPL NITA DAUGHERTY, W.A.C. of the 76th Sqd., looking very chic and contented and not at all like a patient, claims Muncie, Indiana, as her home. She is a real "Hoosier" and is a strong booster of her home state. Attended Ball State College, and upon return to duty, will go back to Special Orders in the Post Personnel Department. Nita likes our hospital, this being her third visit with us. (She is not goldbricking either) She is most lavish in her praise of Theaker and the other "girls". After a year of army life, her present ambition is to be

well enough to enjoy a visit in the near future from her brother, a Major in the Air Corps.

Tech 5th Gr. AUGUST J. PALMISANO, from Camp Polk, La., was admitted to the hospital on November 19th. He was visiting Sebring and Miami while on furlough, and when sickness overtook him, the Medics came to his aid. PALMISANO is an ordinary man and is a native of Buffalo, N.Y., with 16 months of service in the Army. AUGUST lived in Sebring for eight years, and was manager of the ice plant. He well remembers the early stages in the developement of Hendricks Field. So do many of the G.I.'s that are here now. He likes the chow and best of all he likes the energetic way in which MEEDER keeps the ward clean. Who said MEEDER was lazy???



PT for the patients made its appearance in the Hospital since the last issue of "Medics". PFC BALL, who attended PT School in Miami for eight weeks, is in charge of this innovation. All patients authorized by the Medical Officers, take a 10-minute orientation, a 20-minute individual exercise period each day. This training is an Air Corps developement, but other branches are now copying the new idea. The patients are no different than the rest of us, for they gripe over PT as much as we do. Patients are exercised according to their injury, and here's hoping it helps them. How does a gold bricking patient get an excuse from PT, that's the question worrying the boys now.



One in a Million

Wait till I get
my coat and hat
on Spinelli, and I'll
do for a sleigh ride
with you-



Gee, Dear
my hands are
awful cold-







THE PHARMACY DEPARTMENT

Capt. Davenport Sgt Davis Cpl Avstreich

The primary object of this department is to render service helpful in safeguarding the handling, compounding and dispensing of Medical Substances.

The practice of Pharmacy demands knowledge, skill and integrity on the part of those engaged, which is acquired by years of study and experience. Some of the more important sciences mastered in this training are: Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Pharmacology, Physiology, Toxicology and Posology.

The administration of the Pharmacy is carried out by a commissioned officer who is usually given assignment in addition to his principal duty, and who is under the supervision of the Surgeon. Capt. Davenport, in charge of the Pharmacy, is responsible for carrying on the work of the drug room. All matters of general policy and property responsibility are also functions of the Pharmacy Officer but it is not customary for him to perform any duties in actual compounding.

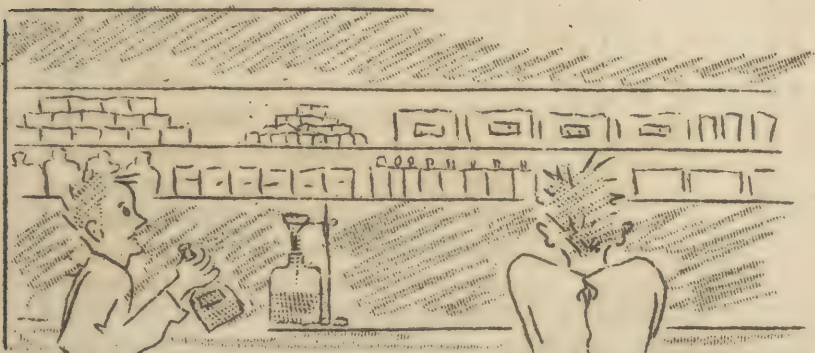
The detailed daily management is performed by the non-commissioned officers in charge of the department. The Pharmacy Officer holds them responsible for the accuracy of all records and their safekeeping and for the adherence to set policies. These non-commissioned officers are on call 24 hours a day.

The duties of the department are numerous and consists of: (1) Supplying the Medical Officers

can only be covered in the briefest manner. The work consists of: (1) Supplying the Medical Officers with necessary and important information concerning the chemical and pharmaceutical problems involved in the preparation of medicinal agents and their administration. (2) Keeping fully informed concerning therapeutics, character and supposed uses of drugs developed both in this country and abroad. (3) Being familiar with literature covering formulas, technic and new methods of dosage. (4) Assuming the responsibility for proper storage of medicinal supplies. (5) Organizing the filling of prescriptions for the out-patient department. (6) Directing the preparation, distribution and control checking of medicines supplied to the wards. (7) Keeping an accurate account of all narcotics used in the Hospital.

In compounding and dispensing medicines the pharmacist holds the life of a patient or patients in his hands and it is mandatory that he execute his duties in such a manner that the patient will receive the exact medicines ordered. Nothing so reflects upon the Medical Dept., as the consequences resulting from the neglect or carelessness of the pharmacy technician.

This Department has tried to develop and maintain a pharmaceutical laboratory suited to the best interests of the Hospital and in the opinion of your correspondent they have succeeded and deserve a vote of "Thanks" from us all.





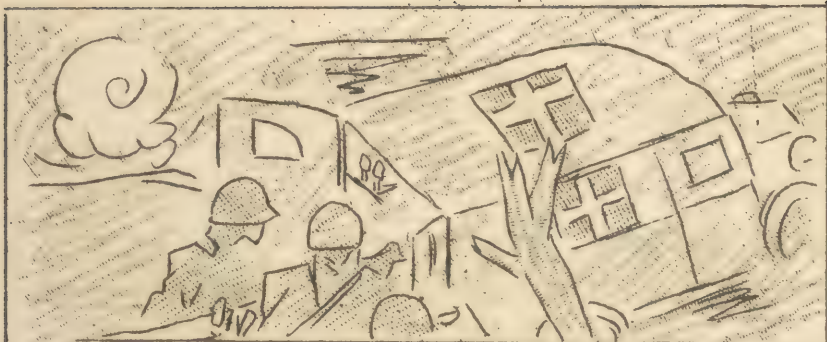
THE "HOSPITAL" THAT ADVANCES UNDER FIRE



1-Litter-bearers are human ambulances of the front-line. They carry wounded to Battalion Aid Stations, the "hospitals" that move to new positions each time fighters advance.



2-Battalion Aid Stations are moving "operating rooms" for emergency surgery, give plasma to safeguard the wounded until they reach fully equipped hospitals in the rear of combat zones.



3-Get the wounded back is the first command to front-line units. Back to safety, back to where doctors can give complete care, back to hospitals. Transport speed added to medical skill is a miracle in the saving of American lives.

From front-line to base hospital stretches a vast organization of the army medical department—a life line of medical men ready for any emergency...in any climate or terrain...where ever our soldiers are fighting.

Reaching wounded men within minutes, bandaging them, easing their pain, tagging them, for future treatment...Then, rushing them back ...using jeeps, ambulances, trains, planes. In Africa alone, 14,000 were safely flown to proper care. In the long hours of anxiety you face when someone you love is in action, remember this: The Medical Department of your American Army is skillfully trained for one purpose: to safeguard American lives. Neither expense nor equipment is spared. How well it does its job is made clear by its magnificent record: More than 97% of the wounded have recovered.

A tribute to the members of the U.S. Army Medical Department, by Johnson and Johnson.



The hospital has had its face lifted in the last month. New linoleum has been placed in all the Wards, hall ways and other departments of the hospital. It really improves the appearance 99 percent. All the ward boys gave a sigh of relief when it was finished. They had moved beds, tables, patients, and what not for almost a week, but now they are finished. It is beautiful! No more scrubbing, painting and polishing. From now on it should be a life of Riley. Or so they thought, until the Colonel informed them that all the marks left by G.I. shoes had to be scrubbed off and a nice shiny coat of wax placed upon the whole and polished to a high luster. Not that it doesn't look nice! Oh no! It's just that it has to be done on hands and knees.

Christmas furloughs start December 14th 1943 and the lucky ones are busy polishing brass, washing and pressing clothes and wearing smiles broad enough to put Joe E. Brown to shame.

Old Whiffle bird has had his beak polished and feathers dusted and is ready to take off at a moments notice. Complained he had an awful time getting train reservations and thinks that from now on the ones leaving on furlough should be informed in plenty of time to make their reservations. Of course, he understands that being in the Army anything can and does happen and that the furloughs may be canceled; but point out that the train reservations may also be canceled and the money refunded.

A lot of the fellows think if the Army's slogan is going to be "Destination Tokyo and Berlin", they would do better by sticking to the main objective and not spend so much time trying to change little things that do not amount to a hill of beans. Most of it is just a waste of time and before long they go back to the old system. A job can be done much better by having a set outline.

I would like to use some of the space allotted to this column, with your permission of course, to extend for my self and the whole staff of Medics our condolences and deepest sympathy to our editor CPL NEWMAN, whose brother unexpectedly died, his mother became seriously ill and to top it all off, when he came back from emergency furlough his girl had been operated on for appendicitis. In the face of all these tragedies and in the true manner of the press he carried on. To you "BOOKIE" we throw an orchid. May this be the last of your troubles.



With the sudden change in the weather came colds, coughs and overcoats. Whoever said come to Florida, the land of warmth and sunshine, must have been slightly balmy in the head.

PINKIE CARDWELL, wore so many clothes to PT the other day that he could barely walk. Truly the walking Zombie. What's the matter Pinkie? We thought you were from Arkansas.

DON WAN NIEMAN, received a Christmas package from a girl in New Jersey. Seems that the only time he ever saw her was on the train coming back from furlough. Let us in on the secret, Nieman.

Office
6-16

TID BIT & WIT

B. Maj Weil

EXODUS: Two Dental Officers who have been with the Hospital for over a year, left during the past month. CAPTAIN JULIUS E. BELFORD left for Greenwood, Miss., and CAPTAIN WILBUR A. TALLEY, for Jackson, Miss. Both of these officers were extremely popular with all the personnel in the Hospital and they will be missed by everyone who knew them.

PROMOTIONS: Everything seems to be happening in the Dental Department this month. 1ST LT. JESSE BERL and 1ST LT. JULIUS E. BELFORD of the Dental Department, were promoted on November 16th to the rank of Captain. Congratulations of the Staff goes to them, along with the assurance that they will do a good job.

HOME COMING: W/O HORACE H. BRATCHER returned from six weeks D.S. at Camp Forrest, Tennessee. We understand that he knows everything about running a mess now and everybody is looking forward to see what improvements he is going to make.

ROSES: The roses go this month to COL. WILLIAM A. GUNTER for the excellent manner in which he has run the Hospital during the period of approximately 16 months. Assuming the position of Post Surgeon, after he had been in the Army for only 2½ months, and handicapped by the fact that he was working with men who had been on equal footing with him prior to his appointment, he has handled the affairs of the Hospital with utmost tact and fairness, yet with constant supervision and exceptional discipline. Improvements in the Hospital have advanced steadily as a result of the Colonel's efforts, and he has earned the respect of the staff. Enlisted Men and Civilians who have been in the Hospital



LT. RUBY MARTIN has been and returned from a much deserved leave. Lt. Martin went via B-17 to her home in Indiana. Her first plane ride. She was more excited on leaving than most kids are at the thought of Santa Claus, eh Miss Martin?

MRS. OLIVERIO is visiting her in-laws in Boston. Very amusing at first to hear her practicing Boston brogue. My bet is she'll never be able to ever come that tar heel trend of conversation, and, Mildred, don't try. You wouldn't be "Bish" without it.

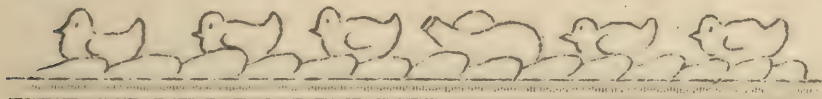
Letters keep coming from our nurses overseas and they always ask to be remembered to everyone here. MISS HARTMAN has been receiving her "Medics" and states it's the best yet and is looking forward to the next issue.

MISS EVA BORDENCA was in Palm Beach on the first. We're wondering if she got lost in Indian Town. ~~She~~ came back with very little hair. Almost a complete scalp job she got.

Miss ~~MILK~~ is looking forward to her next leave which will take her home over the holidays. Marie, some people have all the luck.

For the information of those who have been so interested as to ask several times, your reporter's name - It still remains "MISS" HOBBY and at the present time will be such until - well, until.

WISHING EVERYONE A MERRY XMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.



TALKING SPORTS



By Cpls "Nick" Dello & "Nick" Monetta

The seasons come and go and as they go so do the sports with which they are associated. Football, the highlight of the fall season, is almost at its end now and the various names that have been in the limelight will soon be only a pleasant memory. The games will become the topic for many discussions throughout the width and breadth of the land wherever sports-minded men may gather. However, the curtain is raised on another sport which in the past few years has taken the country by storm. The sport, basketball, which is at this writing in full swing on this field. There are 18 teams entered in two leagues, the Medics composing one of these. We will try to give you a blow by blow description of all games played by the Medics and when we say blow by blow we really mean it as some of the games have been rather rough. Yes dear readers the Medics do have a basketball team and a scrappy little bunch they are too. Here are the names of the players on the Medics Team and the positions they play. In center position we have Sgt. Carlton and Cpl. Sandish. Playing forward we have Cpl. Dello, T/Sgt McLaughlin, Cpl. Monetta, S/Sgt Palmer, Cpl. Fatlesky, Cpl. Fountain, and Cpl. Gay. In Guard position we have Cpl. Pierce, Sgt. Hunter, Pfc. Nieman, Cpl. Pastor, Sgt. Eaton, Cpl. Schulman and Cpl. Fernandez.

The Medics have played four games thus far and have gotten off to a bad start by losing three and

winning one. Yes, we do win one occasionally. We can truthfully say however, that the games were hard fought and the Medics have given a good account of themselves. Our top scorer is Cpl. Patlosky (known as the Mad Russian).

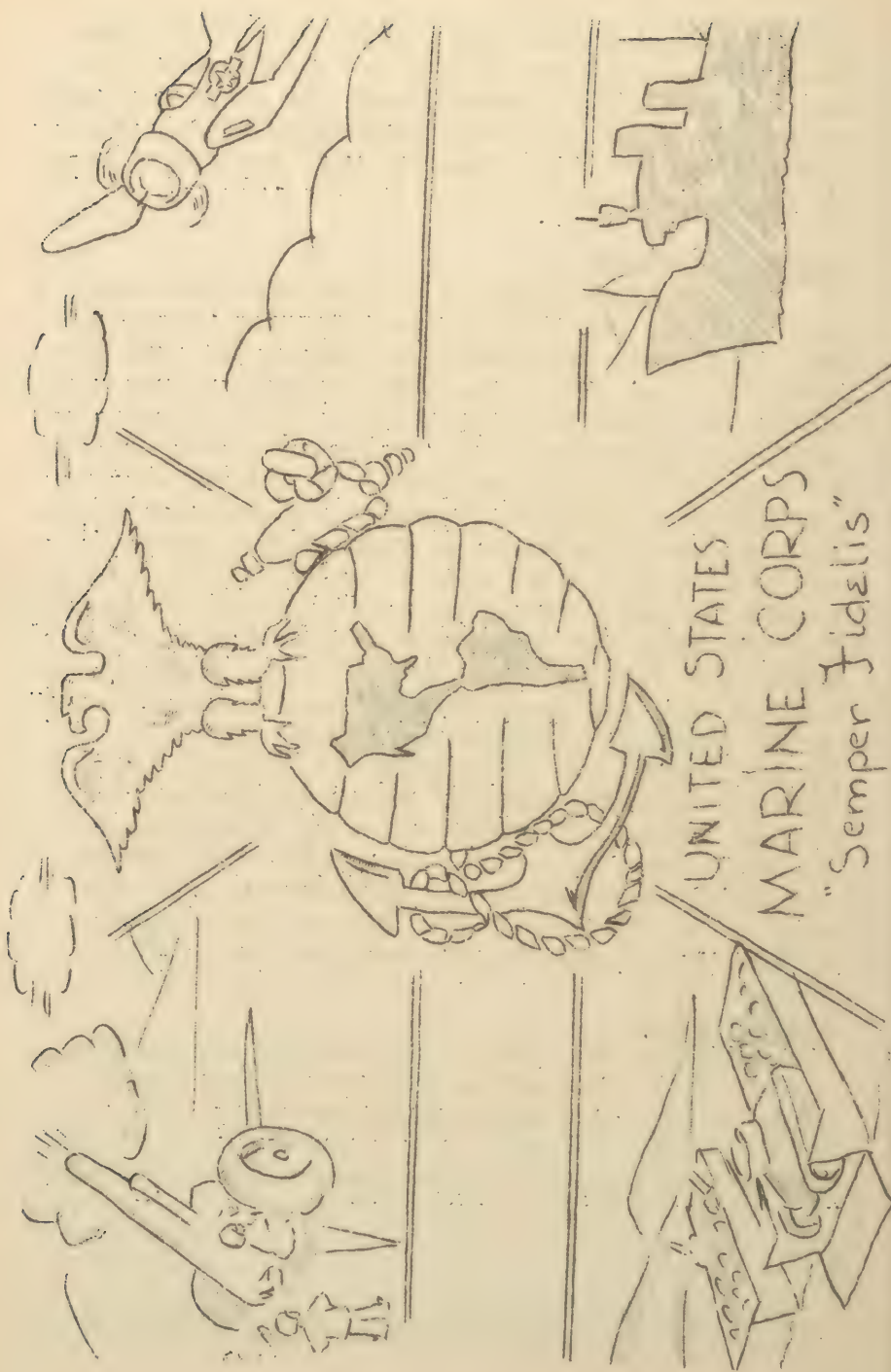
DID YOU KNOW?????

The spotlight falls on Cpl. William Patlosky. Cpl. Patlosky was born in Garfield, New Jersey on Feb. 11, 1920. Affectionately called "The Mad Russian", one has but to see him in action to determine why he was given the title. Patlosky attended the Garfield High School where he played basketball and baseball and is proficient in both sports. After his highschool days he joined the Buccaneers Social and Athletic Club where he again played baseball and basketball and engaged in practically all other sports. He was a member in good standing of the club for two years when the draft caught up with him. Today Cpl. Patlosky is a member of the 'Medics' basketball team and is at this writing the high scorer of the team. He plays in the forward position. It is a mystery to the detachment as to where the Cpl gets his terrific energy. He attributes this to "clean living". We won't argue the point however and Cpl. Patlosky remains one of the most active men in the detachment. He was inducted into the army on May 2, 1942 at Fort Dix and was shipped to this field where he has remained every since.

BRAIN TEASER:

Question: What two major league teams have played the longest game on record, how many innings and when?

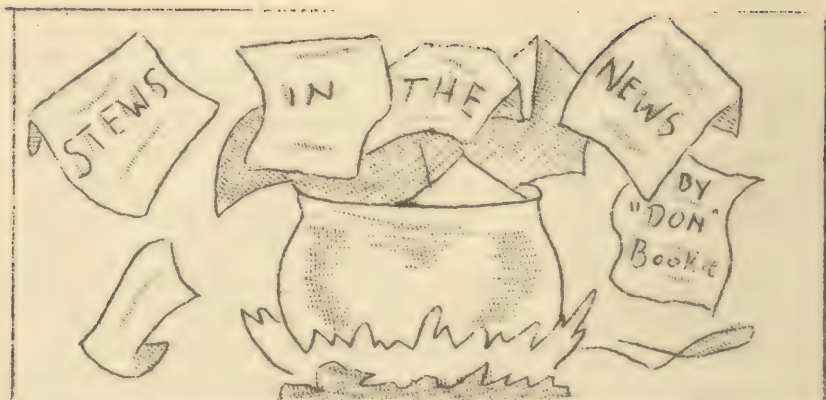
Answer will appear in next months issue of 'Medics'



UNITED STATES
MARINE CORPS
"Semper Fidelis"

FROM THE HALLS OF MONTEZUMA. (Cpl N. Dello)

From the Medical Detachment of Hendricks Field comes greetings to our brothers-in-arms of the U.S. Marine Corps. Never since its inception more than 160 years ago, has the Marine Corps shone so brilliantly as it does now in the far flung battleground of the Pacific theatre of war. As testament to this fact we can cite two specific examples of the corps' bravery under fire. Tarawa, one of the great Jap bastions of the Pacific fell to the marines only after a bitter, bloody struggle in which more marines were lost in 72 hours of fighting than were lost in six months on Guadalcanal. The result: Victory. True the affair was not strictly a marine show but the marines and the Marines alone bore the brunt of that first landing assault under the murderous fire of many cleverly concealed and concrete reinforced pill-boxes that withstood the naval shelling of our battle-wagons. In the earlier and opening phase of the war against the Japanese, the marines had their first chance to prove their mettle on that tiny island in the middle of the Pacific. WAKE ISLAND! We all know of how the marines made good their desperate and now historical delaying action which gave our forces the breathing spell they so greatly needed. They fought until almost every man had been killed or was unable to pull his trigger. They fought for time which was of the essence and they gained that time. They also gained immortality for never will the world forget how a tiny band of men on a tiny island in the Pacific held off the combined assault of Japanese naval and aerial might without spring quarter and giving none in return. The exploits of the marines are legendary. We can cite incident after incident of its service to the United States. However, the story and the legends are not complete. There is an unfinished chapter in which the Marine Corps will rise to greater heights and greater glory because they are marines, the finest, fightingest fools of American manhood.



The heavy casualties suffered by the Marines (highest in the history of the Corps for a single engagement) in the brilliant conquest of Tarawa Island, should serve notice on those complacent exponents of the "War will be over in six months set", that the bright star of Allied victory is still dim; that before its lustre shall light the Heavens in toast of total victory, many more Tarawa's will have been born. The conquest of this island outpost still is a far cry from Japan proper. The blood of the men and women of our armed forces will flow freely before Tokyo is levelled. Fortunately for us these armchair strategists and wishful thinkers are in the minority or their relaxation of effort would result in immeasurable harm. The unfortunate part is that they exist at all. The unwavering confidence of the American people in the ultimate triumph of their fighting men over the enemy is commendable and a boon to the morale of all. But foolish optimism and regarding the enemy as "pushovers now" is thinking on dangerous ground and injurious to a quick cessation of hostilities because it prompts some to only go "part out" instead of "all out" for victory.

HANDCLASPS: To our buddies in the defense industries for their excellent achievements and miracles of production.

TURNIP GREENS: To those "Front Runners" who quit just when the going is getting toughest.

NOTE: Returned in time to make the deadline with this chatter. Wish to express my gratitude to those who subbed for me, particularly F/Sgt Duerr and Cpl Avstreich. Also am grateful for the many kind expressions of sympathy tendered me over the loss of my big brother.

FREE \$ 25⁰⁰ WAR BOND

Editor's Note: The Staff takes this opportunity to express their appreciation for the many helpful criticisms and suggestions via the suggestion box. Also for the material sent in for publication. Due to the limitation of space plus layout and deadline problems, much of this matter has to be filed away for future use. "Medics" has no dead file. So do not be discouraged because it is not used promptly and please continue to send you contributions in. We again urge you to take part in the Short Story Contest which is open until January 8, 1944. The winning selection will be published in the January issue and the winner will be richer by a \$25.00 War Bond. You do not have to be a Sinclair Lewis to enter. Your stories will be judged mainly on originality and not on your ability to write flawless English. So let's have plenty of entries boys.

THE MORON WRITES - - -

Tomorrow Morning at Midnight

Dear Brother:

I sat myself down, Pencil in hand to write. Please pardon the pen.

I don't like where I lived before because I moved to where I live now. When you come to see me you can ask anyone where I live. No one knows.

I am sorry we are so far together. I wish we were closer apart.

We have more weather this year than last. Our Aunt Willie died and is doing fine. I hope you are the same.

I started to Harrisburg to see you and I saw a sign that said; "This will take you to Harrisburg". So I got the sign and sat there for three hours and the darn thing wouldn't move.

I am mailing you a coat by express. I cut the buttons off to make it lighter. They are in the pockets.

If you don't get this let me know and I will mail it to you.

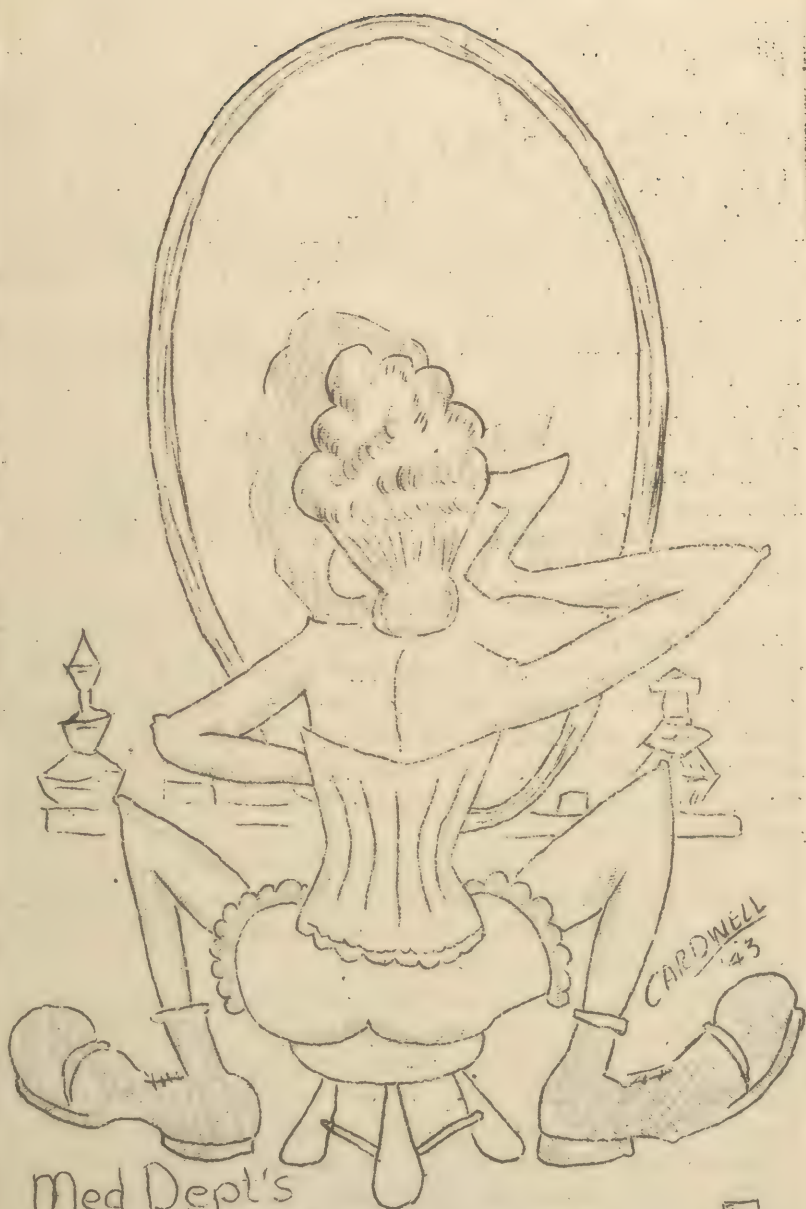
Our neighbors baby swallowed some pins, but they fed it a pin cushion so everything is OK now.

I would have sent you this money I owe you; but I didn't think of it until I sealed this envelope.

Sincerely yours or mine,

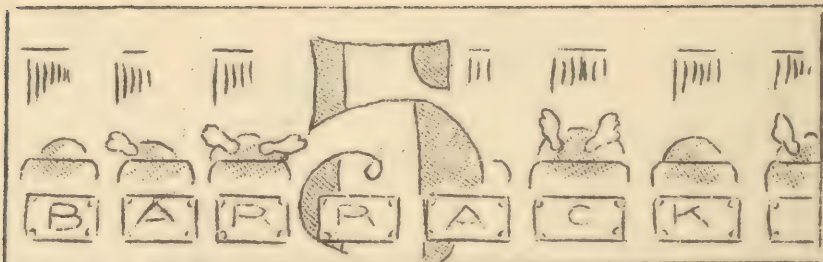
O. Crupi

P.S. Enclosed you will find a picture, but for fear of losing it I took it out.



Med Dept's

Pun-DOWN-Girl-№ 5



This is Dr. Hep Cat reporting the news and views as it happens in Bk-5.

PFC EDDIE ROSIER has gotten than manly look on his face these days. In an interview lately he told me the date that the plans to take on his better half. It will be December 15. Bk-5 and all the Medical personnel wish you happiness and luck in the sea of matrimony, although you are leaving your P.T. boat escort "TATE" behind. I am sure he will buy him a paper buddy he can call his own.

PFC "SUPERMAN" RICHARDSON lost his title in Sebring some time ago to a Jody. He was downed twice and I was told that 5 gallons of water were used to revive him. He was brought back to the Post by his bunk mate. Realizing he had blown his top, he packed his barracks bags. He must have wanted to leave town, but he suddenly realized he was in the Army and not home.

PFC GARY STYLES is back from furlough. I supposed you can see that by the change in heads with hair. A good barber like him really makes soldiers proud to get a real hair cut.

Dr. Hep Cat is sad at the pen and at heart, since Dr. Jive, who was none other than SGT NORWOOD COCK was transferred. With him went a real pal, CPL CHARLES SIZEMORE. Both were outstanding figures in Bk-5. Now they have joined a new command. Bk-5 really misses them and so do I. I am sure they will keep up the good work and good name of the Medics. Where ever they go they will be remembered here for their achievements. Good luck boys, some day we will meet again. Dr. Hep Cat will do his best to carry on.

The Yuletide spirit is here and everyone is talking Santa Claus. Some will be home for that day and some will never see home again, but they shall have not died in vain. So let us, that are able to enjoy another Xmas, send up a prayer in humble thanks to our Lord, that we might all be here to enjoy Xmas's in the future without bloodshed. I want to take this time to wish all (and to those who are peeping over other's shoulders at this paper) and the entire Medical Department, a very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, and may I give you this thought for the New Year:

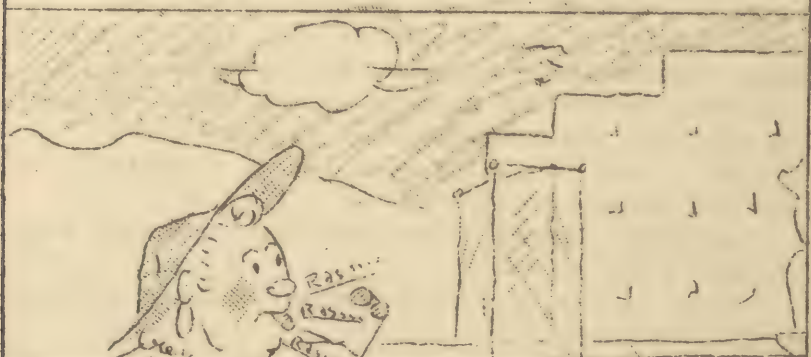
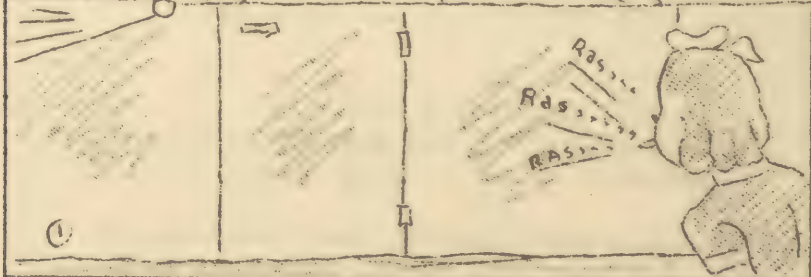
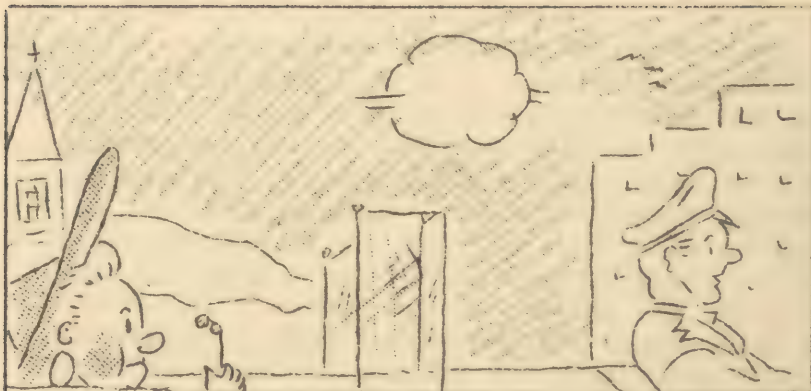
Ring in the New Year with a Bond,
It will help buy a bomb
That will drive the Nazis from Rome,
And will speed our boys back home.

It seems that Jackson, Tenn. is coming to Florida, you have read in the past that F. F. C. WILLIE POE had been adding weight to the mail sacks. Pretty soon she will be stepping off the train, and maybe sooner than we expected. (Watch your step, Poe!) Be sure to plan your shots like you did when you won that Pool game with PVT BATTLES. Must be plenty nice having a furlough with all transportation free.

ADVICE: Barrack 5 and all the boys make sure you mark your clothes!

This is (Dr. Hep Cat) Charles Freeman saying,
"So Long"-----





Well, it's furlough time at last. While you readers are gazing upon these facts of life, (pardon me, I mean WAC facts) your correspondent will be back in the saddle again. Look out Texas, here I come.

MARGIE HART of the Dental Clinic is now sailing on the sea of matrimony. In addition to doing things the Army way, she now does them the right, (Wright) way.

Sh! Sh! Sh! The Age of Innocence has returned from furlough - namely, MAGGIE FLEMMING...So let's keep it clean girls.

QUESTION OF THE DAY. Does anyone know the Status of Rosa and Otto (the GI range-rider) ??????

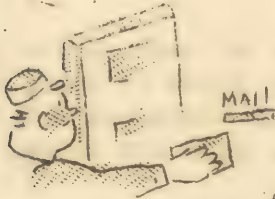
They tell me that JANE PIENING of the DC is carrying on a one woman crusade to build up the morale of the WAC set.

AISLE OF DREAMS. MARION HYDE, a former WAC, became Mrs. Freeman recently. Watch out for your hide, Hyde.

WHAT NEXT? We are wondering what CPL. SMITH and PFC TREAKER will be doing after their one and only patient leaves? Better watch them, girls, they may trip you when you are not looking.

Wac Facts

By "Brownie"



What Our Readers Think

STATION HOSPITAL
OFFICE OF THE SURGEON
HENDRICKS FIELD

Sebring, Florida
23 November 1943

MEMORANDUM TO: The Editor, Medics Magazine,
Station Hospital, Hendricks Field,
Sebring, Florida.

The undersigned takes this opportunity to congratulate the Medics Staff upon their achievement in publishing the monthly magazine for the Medical Department personnel.

The work done on this magazine proves the real interest, initiative and enthusiasm of the Hendricks Field Station Hospital personnel. This Office is well aware of the important part this magazine plays in keeping the morale of the Hospital Personnel at a high level.

/s/ W. A. Gunter
W.A.GUNTER
Lt Col, Medical Corps
Surgeon

ARMY SERVICE FORCES
VALLEY FORGE GENERAL HOSPITAL
PHOENIXVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA

29 October 1943

The Editor:

I wish to take this opportunity to thank you for sending us a copy of your excellent magazine, "Medics".

We publish a monthly newspaper titled the "Forge", and will be only too glad to send you copies.

Thanking you for your interest in the hospital.

Very truly yours,

/s/ Frederick L. Morgenstern
1st Lt., Med Adm C.,
Special Service Officer

HARMON GENERAL HOSPITAL
SPECIAL SERVICES OFFICE
LONGVIEW, TEXAS

23 October 1943

Staff, MEDICS'S
Station Hospital
Hendricks Field, Florida

Dear Staff:

Enjoyed the copy of MEDICS that you sent to us very much. We are not publishing a similar magazine but do roll out a weekly newspaper type publication.

Hoping that you will keep Special Services at Harmon on your mailing list in the future. I am adding your Post to the HARMONIZER'S list and hope you will enjoy it.

/s/ Fred Lindquist
Cpl. Fred Lindquist
Mng. Editor
THE HARMONIZER

DO YOU KNOW

B-1
CARDWELL



1. Of the 7 wonders of the ancient world, how many now remain?

?
?
?

????????????????

2. Where did the custom of honoring the dead with flowers originate?

????????????????

3. What is the only state in the United States in which diamonds are mined?

4. What method of communication developed in World War 1 is still used exactly in its original form?



5. What is Blood Plasma?

6. If a bottle and a cork costs a dollar and a dime and the bottle costs

???????????? a dollar more than the cork, how much does the cork cost?

7. Has the steam engine ever been used to power an Air plane effectively?

8. What is the latest process in obtaining the vital necessity of war, Magnesium?



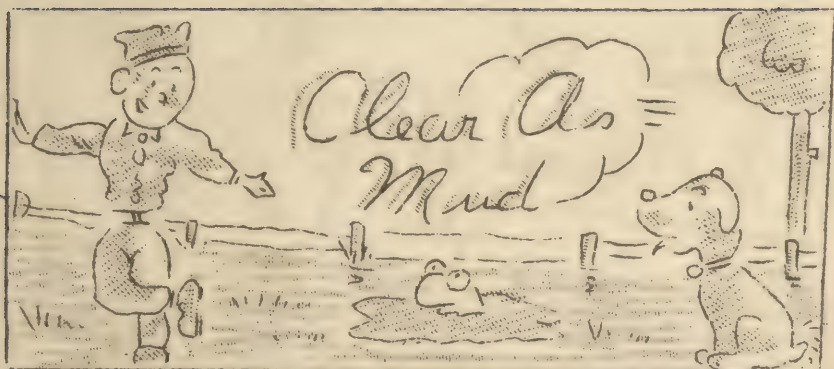
GUESS WHAT????

Of no use to one,
Yet absolute bliss to two,
The small boy gets it for nothing,
The young man has to steal it,
The old man has to buy it.
To a Married Woman Hope,
To an Old Maid Charity.....

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HUH?

Gilliland: "There's something odd about you this morning, Olsen."

Olsen: Yes -- what is it?

Gilliland: "Well for the first time since I've known you, you've left off your medals."

Olsen: (Looking down at his chest) "Great Heavens, I forgot to take them off my pajamas."

\$3.00 SPECIAL

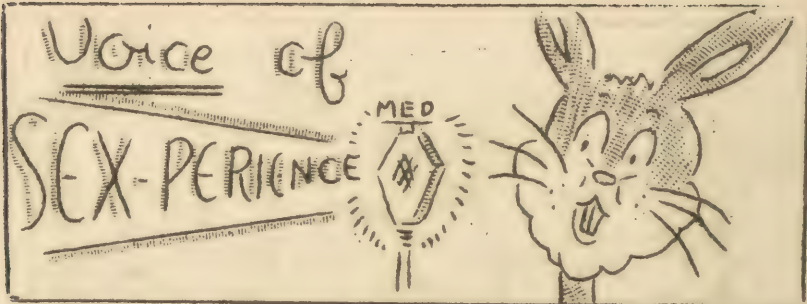
Sgt Anger after his help's strenuous day, prepared to treat himself to the best meal at a Sebring restaurant, Calling the waitress over, he announced: "I'll take your \$3.00 Special Dinner". The waitress jotted down his order, then glanced at Anger briefly, "On wheat or Rye?"

SHO NUFF!

Riley: "Your husband looks like a brilliant man. I suppose he knows practically everything."

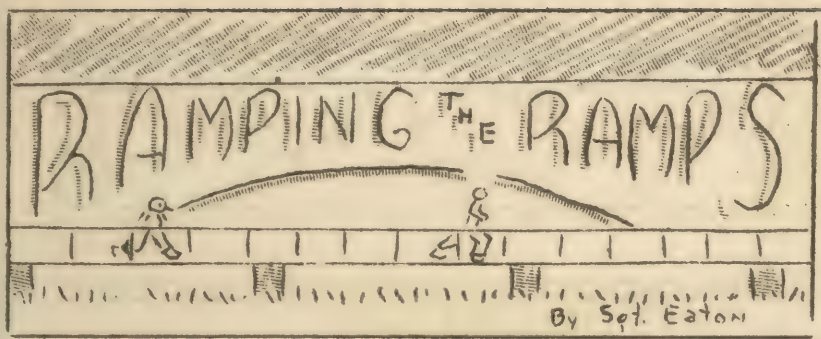
Clarice: "Don't fool yourself; he doesn't even suspect anything."

YOU CAN'T TELL. MAYBE A FISH GOES HOME AND LIES ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE BATE HE STOLE.



There comes a time in the life of every columnist when he is without an idea as the deadline is at hand. The Old Voice must confess, folks, this is it. Of course I could stall and fill these pages with some rehash but I am too honest for that. Far be it from me to borrow someone else's stuff. (Is this me talking?) I will just explain to the readers that I must have solved everybody's problems for I haven't received any letters recently. And now that all the Sex-perience advice seekers are blissfully happy then I can retire to my favorite corner at the bar in "Ye Brooklyn Bistro", and glory in the contribution I have made towards alleviating the sufferings of my fellow GI's. Ah, what a warm feeling is stealing over my heart. I finally have accomplished something. Those shovel leaning WPA days are avenged. Newman loitering at the racetrack is a thing of the past. New horizons are beckoning. I can see myself confidently striding forth into the future, complete in the knowledge that the world is grateful for having me in it. Dorothy Dix, Beatrice Fairfax, Phooey. The Voice tops them all. They still get thousands of letters. What a tragedy that people did not learn of me before. If men would listen to me there would be no Alimony Jails and John J. Anthony would be back working for a living. (Just a minute, Officer, I'll go. What, I owe three weeks alimony?)

P.S. If any of you readers can lend the old Voice a few bucks, send it in care of Alimony Jail.



RETURNS: PFC BALL back in the groove after two months of DS at Miami Beach. His cheery, "Hut, two, etc." is heard every morning along side of Ward #1.

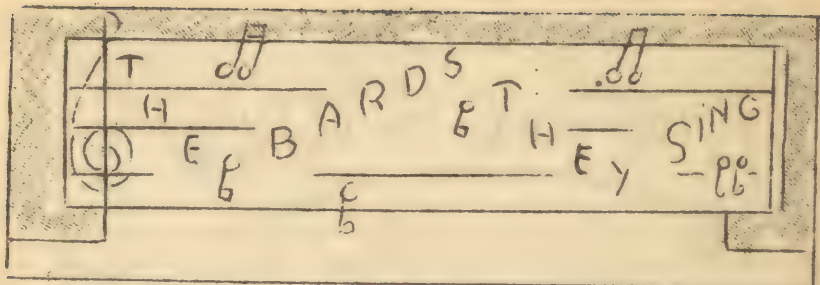
THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Your Hit Parade playing "I'll be home for Christmas" for the boys in Barracks #1.

THRILLER: The tales about these Giant Pills that are too hard to swallow. But some of the Local GI's did have their ups and downs with them.

DULLER THAN LIFE: CPL "BOOKIE" NEWMAN received a super duper box of Lucky Boy Razor Blades—Only to find out you are a lucky boy if you can get a shave with them.

WRECK: CPL SHAFFER's car finally fell apart with the help of a big truck, while it sat outside the supply. He may be better off for he spent more time under the car than he did in it.

REMINDER: If you hang up your sock for Santa, don't forget to take your foot out.



"PERMANENT RANK"

I read in the paper the other day,
 Of a Major General named McCray,
 Whose deeds of valor brought him praise,
 And F.D.R. said "Give him a raise".
 So Congress in its regular session,
 Debated for days without recession,
 And soon the record on the journal,
 Read "Give him a permanent rank of Colonel!"

And so, my friends, for my brave deeds,
 The thing on which my ego feeds ---
 Though all these deeds bring me no praise,
 And Presidents don't give me a raise,
 And Congress doesn't ever debate,
 Upon the things that make me great,
 The marvelous thing is, you'll agree ---
 They've made me a permanent - P.F.C.

- - - Cardwell

'NOTHER POME

Starkle, starkle little twink,
 Who the hell I are you think?
 I'm not under the affluence of incohol,
 Although some thinkle peep I are.
 I fool so feelish, I don't know who is me,
 The drunker I sit here, the longer I be.

ON GOING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

He little knew the sorrow that was in
his vacant chair;
He never guessed they'd miss him, or
he'd surely have been there;
He couldn't see his mother or the lump
that filled her throat,
Or the tears that started falling as she
read his hasty note;
And he couldn't see his father, sitting
sorrowful and dumb,
Or he never would have written that
he thought he couldn't come.

He couldn't see the fading of the
cheeks that once were pink,
And the silver in the tresses; and he
didn't stop to think
How the years are passing swiftly, and
next Christmas it might be
There would be no home to visit and
no mother dear to see.
He didn't think about it -- I'll not say he
didn't care.
He was heedless and forgetful or he'd
surely have been there.

Are you going home for Christmas?
Have you written you'll be there?
Going home to kiss the mother and to
show her that you care?
Going home to greet the father in a
way to make him glad?
If you're not I hope there'll never come
a time you'll wish you had.
Just sit down and write a letter -- it will
make their heart strings hum
With a tune of perfect gladness -- if
you'll tell them that you'll come.

-- Author Unknown





GOOD GIRLS??—Those smiles being worn around the Hospital lately are evidence of the "Good Conduct" ribbons that the girls have won. These ribbons are awarded by the CSC for length of service and dandy efficiency ratings. So those of you youngsters who didn't get one this time, don't give up hope. Others will be issued later.....If you see two long faces around the 15th, it will probably be JOYCE KENNEDY and BETTYE HOWARD right after they tell those extra special boy friends goodbye.....JOYCE and DOT SEERNA think that picnics are back in season and lots of fun, but it seems a shame to hide such beauty in the dark.....MAXINE BRAVERMAN is away on DS again. Hope you aren't working too hard MAX.....We're going to name NIMI LESLIE the League of Nations Girl. Anyway, she certainly seems to believe in the Good Neighbor policy.....BECKY FLEMING had a nice cause for celebration when one of her old friends returned from overseas recently.....More news about our ex-employee ELOISE CARPENTER...She was married 10 December to Pfc SAM FARONE of the Don-Ce-Sar Hospital Med Det.....PEGGY VAN ES is quite a sportswoman. Not only does she ride, she hunts and fishes as well. Or maybe better...Ask her to tell you about her last fishing trip and the little fishie that was caught in a most unorthodox manner.....Night life in Sebring should pick up after the 15th when MR. BONNEMAN moves back to town.

M*E*R*E*Y C*H*R*I*S*T*M*A*S*

12-1-42



MA

Dear Ma:

You know I never told you much about this hole. - a beauty with grass all around, just like Central Park, but no trees.

It's not bad this time of year because those 'Super-Skeeter' Divebombers are in for overhauls. The wind that blows and the day's cold morns feel colder than the ice water we use to drink with the spiked stuff you put in.

I don't usually get such an honor to get my letter put in the swell magazine, "Medics", and besides it cost money to mail this one, the other way I get a free ride.

But that's not the reason. My buddy, "Bookie" who usually pays the mailman for his letter, has an emergency furlough. It's one of those things one doesn't like to write or talk about. Somebody in their family went over the hill for good.

We all feel bad about it and miss him. "Book" does most of the slave stuff on the rag. We of the staff want to say how deep our sympathies are and hope his Ma is getting better. She's in the dumps and feeling quite bad.

Well, Ma, I wish you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. I'll be a good boy and keep away from the Xmas Cheer. Gee, I wish there was snow, it would seem more like home. Sure miss you, Ma, and am thinking of you always.

Your loving son, Eli

ARMY WIVES

By Mrs Palmer

A few short years ago in a small town, namely Wauchula, Florida, a tiny babe was born. Yes, we all know her. She is the wife of the dispensary King, S/Sgt BLAIR. I say S/Sgt, because we can all dream, can't we?

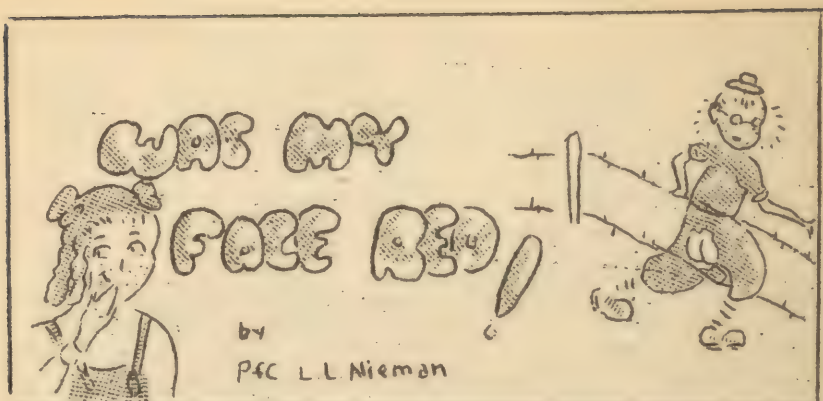
After consuming as much knowledge as possible at the Wauchula elementary and high schools, PRISCILLA then went to Lakeland, where she struggled hard for six long months to be a beautician. Passing her state board examination, she then endeavored to try her art at St. Petersburg, where she was successfully employed for three years.

Shortly after returning to Wauchula, Priscilla attended a Sebring, U.S.O. dance and there, quote "she met her fate" unquote. It was the first time she attended one of these well known dances and also the first time for Sgt Blair. After that first meeting, they never went back to the U.S.O. They didn't bother with dancing.

After knowing Sgt Blair a short while, she went to Pennsylvania and met Blair's parents. Then, convinced, they tied their hold bonds of Hemlock in Georgia, on May 13th 1942.

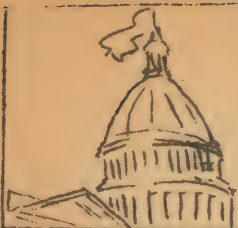
Priscilla is now employed at one of the Sebring beauty salons. Strictly on the Q.T., she is very good.

Her funniest experience in her life. She says it is just a comic strip. Pet peeve is listening to how the hospital should be run. One and only hobby is sleeping. Her ambition is, after the war, to settle down and raise a family, (especially twins).



Hello again! You know what's coming, so, here goes. During the course of a visit with a WAC patient an innocent lad ventured to sit on her bed. For some reason she pulled his ears teasingly. Just then she noticed an officer in the doorway. She admitted a red face, but, OH, the poor fellow with her! At breakfast a few days ago a WAC approached her table admiring the delicious looking sunny side up eggs, a couple slices of toast, butter, and a pear. (Hmm, a rare treat) She was so thrilled that she missjudged the edge of the table as she set the tray down, and "splurt" went the eggs all over the floor in a pretty omlet fashion. Was her face red as she mopped up the mess! The newly-wed pharmacist almost wished a cloud would cover him at that critical moment during his marriage when he tried to slip the ring on his wife's finger, inadvertently dropping same, (the ring). It slipped away and rolled across the floor. One of the attendants assisted him while his face burned and his hands dripped with sweat. Another incident is told of a GI's telephone conversation with a "certain person". He really hadn't advanced far with his conversation when she yelled so loud that everyone present could hear her, I quote, "I'll slap your face". Poor boy, he'd better try a paper doll or stick to home. Our barber was in the Army 10 days when he requested a 3-day pass..His face was red when asked to give a general order which he had not learned.





The PRESIDENT DIRECTS!



LT. COL. WILLIAM R. LOVELACE, Medical Corps, awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement while participating in an aerial flight on 24 June 1943. In the capacity of research flight surgeon, he volunteered to make an experimental parachute jump to test firsthand the high altitude bail-out oxygen equipment developed under his supervision. Colonel Lovelace plunged into

space for his first parachute jump at the height of 40,200

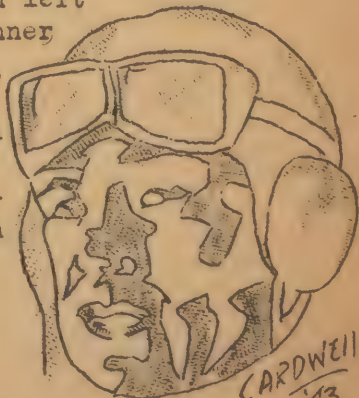
feet, with the air temperature registering 50 below zero. 23

minutes and 51 seconds later he landed without injury, except for a frozen left hand, incurred when both inner

and outer gloves were lost.

In the accomplishment of this hazardous experimental mission, Colonel Lovelace displayed a spirit of self-sacrifice and courage which exemplifies the highest traditions of the Army Air Forces.

LT. COL. WILLIAM R. LOVELACE



CARDWELL
'43

Scroll of Honor



TO THOSE WHO MAY NOT SPEAK:

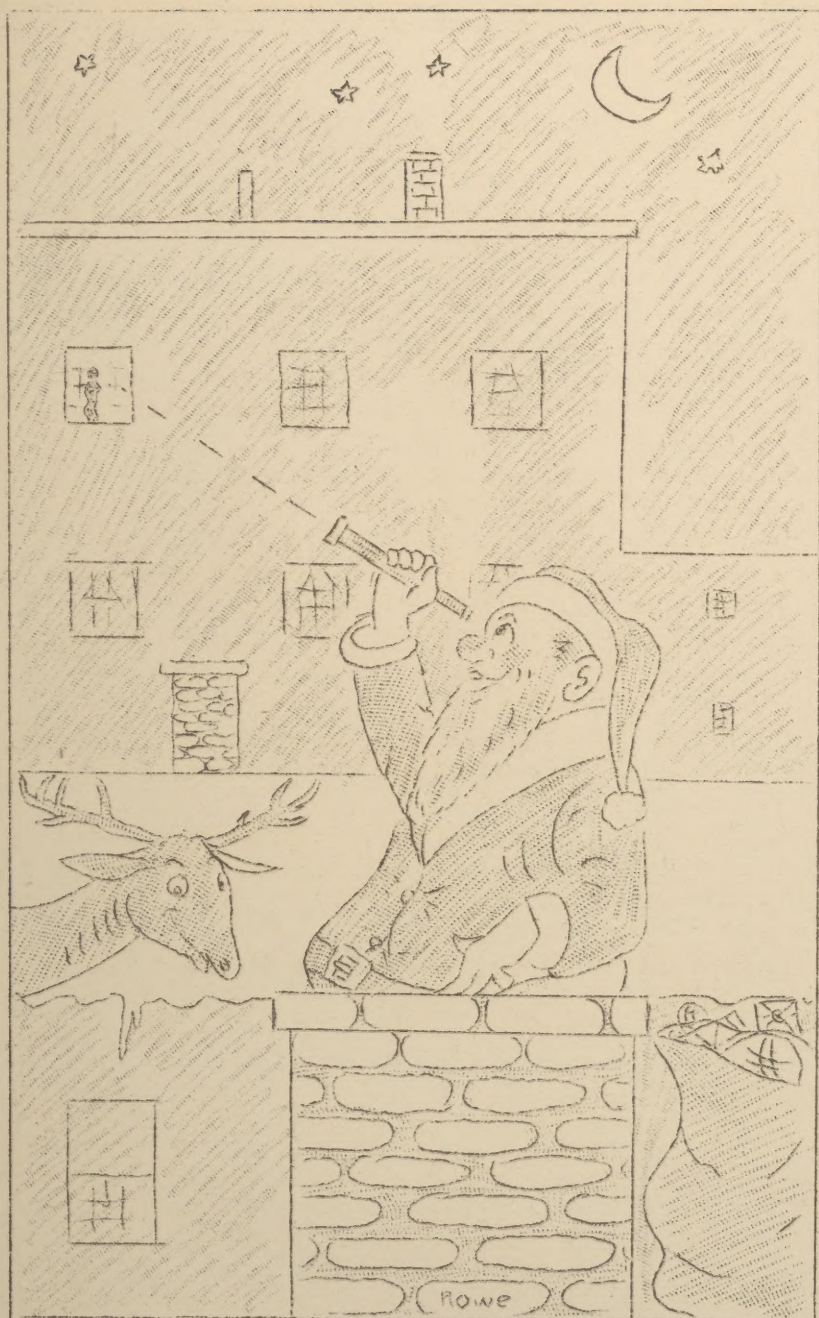
IT IS FITTING TO PAUSE AS CHRISTMAS TIME APPROACHES AND TENDER TRIBUTE TO THOSE UNSUNG HEROES WHO PAID THE SUPREME PRICE IN THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM. THEIR GRAVES DOT THE EARTH OF MANY STRANGE LANDS MARKED WITH THE EPITAPH, "KILLED IN ACTION". IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE MANY GREAT DEEDS OF VALOR GO UNNOTICED WITH GOD THE ONLY WITNESS. BUT THESE HEROES GO ON TO GREATER GLORY BECAUSE THEY DIED TRYING TO RID THE WORLD OF THE ENEMIES OF HIM WHO CREATED IT. WHAT GREATER REWARD COULD THEY BE GRANTED THAN TO BE DECORATED AT HIGHER HEADQUARTERS "WITH EVERLASTING LIFE", BY THE PRINCE OF PEACE HIMSELF.

- - - FXN

ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOWS"

1. Only the Pyramids of Egypt. (What about the 90 day wonders?)
2. The ancient greeks used wreaths as a special mark of respect for those who had won honors while living. (They give them to you now when you can't smell them.)
3. Arkansas. (It's funny Bob Burns never spoke of it.)
4. Carrier Pigeons. (Something else has been added "Carrier Wolves".)
5. A liquid which is left after all cellular elements of the blood have been removed. (A highball without the high)
6. .05¢ (an oldie but it still stumps the wits)
7. While early attempts to use steam power were failures, recently a radial steam engine was used to power a standard Bi-plane. (Note: There's a vast reservoir of Gripe Steam)
8. The latest process of obtaining this metal is from sea water. (Government Theme Song: "I want some Sea Food Metal") (ouch!)

Guess What: A kiss. (Collect from the Pin-down Girl)



Not Bad, I Think I will Keep these for Myself-

